

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "This Ain't Livin"

(feat. Vanessa)

This ain't livin', nigga!

[2Pac:]

I hear even the smaller G's be dippin' Chevy Impalas  
While flossin' their gold D's, O.G.'s, is who they follow  
We swallow tomorrow's seed, what we leave is hollow  
We feed violence and greed, let 'em lead tomorrow  
In time, they grip a nine, sippin' wine, they rap  
Still I be starin', watch the parents sacrifice their child  
The love's gone, a thug's home, with no love  
Feelin' so strong, make young boys into drug dealers  
Now one for adolescents, now dos for those  
Keep your friends by your side, even close your foes  
Now three for Johnny Law tryin' to take my chips  
I never pulled the trigger, didn't touch that bitch  
Throw your hands in the air, it's a robbery  
(censored) 'Pac, would you ride with me?  
Let's go see what our enemies talkin' 'bout  
When G's enter the house nobody's walkin' out  
This ain't livin', it's similar to prison, we're trapped  
My homies jealous plus they tell us that the phones is tapped  
I watch my back twenty-fo' seven  
And never let a busta send a G to ghetto heaven, you know  
This is how it goes when we floss with flows  
Before I toss your ho, it'll cost you mo'  
I do shows, make a lot of dough, murder my foes  
But I'd give it all up, if it would help you grow  
This ain't livin'

[Vanessa (2Pac):]

Takes a life to make a life, takes a life  
Livin' in the world of crime and I, takes a life  
(This ain't livin')  
Can't find a better way to break through  
(This ain't livin', I gotta do what I gotta do)  
(This ain't livin')  
Takes a life to make a life, takes a life  
Livin' in the world of crime and I, takes a life  
Can't find a better way to break through  
This ain't livin', I gotta do what I gotta do

[2Pac:]

Peep it – gunfire is produced at alarmin' rates  
Today's youth, quick to shoot, get in the car and break  
"It Takes a Nation of Millions" if we intend to stop the killin'  
Just search your feelings, participatin' should be appealin'  
They're our seeds and when they bleed, we bleed  
That's what becomes of lonely children, they turn to G's  
Heavenly father can you rescue

My young nation, rest the Lord will protect you, respect due  
Not a threat as I step in blue, and check those  
That oppose when I froze them fools  
And who are you, to watch me fall farther?  
I disappeared, reappeared as the (censored)  
Follow me now  
Skippin' class, and livin' fast, will get your ass  
Stuck in the Pen', doin' life plus ten  
Young brother pump your brakes for me  
Before you choke, won't you soak up some game from your big homie  
This ain't livin', we givin' you jewels, use 'em as tools  
Explode on they industry and fade them fools  
You know the rules, gotta be a rider  
You can run the red lights but read the street signs, hey  
This for all of y'all that keep on raisin' hell  
Put a pistol in your hand and let you fade yourself  
It ain't right, what you put your momma through, young G  
Gotta change your life, take the game from me  
This ain't livin'

*[Vanessa:]*

Takes a life to make a life (takes a life)  
Livin' in the world of crime and I (takes a life)  
Can't find a better way to break through  
This ain't livin', I gotta do what I gotta do  
Takes a life to make a life (takes a life)  
Livin' in the world of crime and I (takes a life)  
Can't find a better way to break through  
This ain't livin', I gotta do what I gotta do  
Takes a life to make a life (takes a life)  
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Livin' in the world of crime and I (takes a life)  
Can't find a better way to break through  
This ain't livin', I gotta do what I gotta do

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